

Ghost Rider

DC the Don

Ayo, Jug
3 A.M

I just rock that Raf for no reason
My bitch the perfect girl for conversation (Yeah), but I still get bored (Yeah), and then I end up leavin' (Yeah)
Don't push me too far away, 'cause if I go too far away, I might not come right back, I'm gettin' even-steven (Yeah)
You call me like, (What?) "Where you at at (What?) 3 A.M?" (What?) I'm in MIA in LAX, (What?) I'm cool, (What?) and she just (What?) keeps on teasin' (Go)
Oh, you ain't know? I got timing on my side
I'm close to Amsterdam right now, like bitch, I'm right up in your region (Yes, sir)

I just turn over for no reason (What?)
She said you a sophomore, bitch I'm in my second season
Gotta put my jerseys in the raptors right now, DC fuckin' eatin'
I don't want that shit, he got Ghost Rider in him, he a fuckin' demon
I'm tryna talk, talk, down, tryna add that to my life without my cousin (Yeah)
In LA with my boys, I ain't in here feelin' nothin'
Why they fuckin' with me too? It's hot, I'm in the oven
See I'm just a schizophrenic dude, I don't do the lovin' or fuckin', or cuffin', but if we get it down, we can end up with something
If you got a pound we can run it up, one hundred
I know somethings going down, I can feel it in my stomach

Got the trap house jumpin'
He a crash, he don't want it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'ma pass, I don't want it
Bitch got gas, he a runner (Yeah)
Do the dash on my opponent, whoa
I'm way too fast, no he don't want it (What?), got the trap house jumpin' (Go)
Bitch I got that bag I feel important
Dior house shoes when I walk around it's like I shorted
I should've never loved you and that's why
Puttin' down your drugs too 'cause they don't get me high (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I just rock that Raf for no reason
My bitch the perfect girl for conversation, but I still get bored, and then I end up (Yeah) leavin' (Go)
Don't push me too far away, 'cause if I go too (Yeah, yeah) far away, I might not come right back, I'm gettin' even-steven (Go)
You call me like, "Where you at at 3 A.M?" (Yeah) I'm in MIA in LAX, I'm cool and she just (Go) keeps on teasin' (Yeah)
Oh, you ain't know? I got timing on my side
I'm close to Amsterdam right now, like bitch, I'm right up in your region

Yeah, and it's all of me (What?)
I'm dead asleep right now, she tryna talk to me
But she didn't know that in my dreams I think it's better, no
I tried to wake up next to you I had to let her go (What?)
And I, I hate it when they try spending the night, too soon
I don't want you layin' by my side (Go)
I know you're trying to live your fucking life, me too

Fuck it I'm a have to let it fly
I count dough up with my shawtys, I feel so important
Back in the Mil' on 47th street, I throw up with my shawtys
You know that we runnin' up that shit forever
My niggas made it out that muddy weather
Talk to me with some sense, she know how I get when you use that attitude
But I'm so used to this shit that's why I'm bulletproof
I'll never see your soul inside you, I saw what it did to you
It'd been one day of the week but I swear to God that I've been missing you
Don't take my seat, I don't wanna dance
Leave me alone with a hundred bands
Don't paint me in this time, I want a die a fan
Look at the fucking knife of time, it's a beautiful way to end
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh

I just rock that Raf for no reason (Woah)
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not come right back, I'm gettin' even-steven (Go)
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Bitch got gas, he a runner
Do the dash on my opponent, woah
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Bitch I got that bag I feel important
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I should've never loved you and that's why
Puttin' down your drugs too 'cause they don't get me high

(Let's go)
Yeah, woah
Yes, I'm feelin' this one, woah, woah
Let's go
Donny!